RACING WITHOUT ROWELL THE ENGLISH MARVEL'S FORCES FAIL.

AND HE STOPS AT 415 MILES. Overstrained, his Doctor Thinks, and Overrerstrained, his Doctor Thinks, and Over-taxed the First Two Days-Unequalled Figures Still on the Score Boards-Ha-zael's Tremendous Work - Fitzgerald Nearing 525-Novemac Doing Wonders.

The fifth day of the great race in Madison Square Garden was one that will be long re-membered by the pedestrian fraternity. The Hittle Englishman, whom many had grown to look upon as being invincible, was led off the track by his disheartened trainers and obliged to retire from the contest. When it became known throughout the city that Rowell and really withdrawn from the race the most extravagant rumors fled like wildfire, the most startling of which declared that the van-quished pedestrian had died in his enbin by the side of the track. This nanouncement was bulletined down town shortly after 1 P. M., and was followed by scores of despatches at the Garden asking if there was any truth in the statement. Replies were sent that, while Rowell was dead so far as the race was concerned, he was still in the land

The men remaining in the race plodded and struggled on, apparently little earing who might fall by the way. The record of their performances, as well as Rowell's departure and the causes thereof, will be found below.

At 1 o'clock yesterday morning Hazael was running at a lively rate. He made his 440th mile in 7 minutes 40 seconds. Fitzgerald, running more slowly, made his 419th mile in 10 minutes 5 seconds. Rowell, after trotting around slowly, with pinched features and dark-ened eyes, retired at 1:08, after forty-three

minutes on the track.

Noremac reappeared at 1:21. A moment later Hazael gathered another floral horseshoe, carried it around, and added it to the collection over the door of his hut. Hazael and Fitzgerald seemed on very friendly terms. They walked side by side for two or three laps, conversing earnestly and pointing at the scores. At 1:48 Hazael's score was all fours-444 miles 4 laps. Fitzgerald let him cut out the pace and followed him closely.

Several large bets were now reported. Billy Emerson bet Al. Smith \$3,000 to \$1,500 and agnin \$1,500 to \$750 that Hazael would not win. He made similar bets with Joe Doyle of \$1,000 to \$500, and with George Strub of \$500 to \$250. He offered to bet \$10,000 to \$5,000 more that Hazael would not win. There were no takers.

At 2:20 Hazael was doing his miles in an average of 8 minutes 40 seconds. Fitzgerald was going slowly and seemed tired. Hart came on the track at 2:30. He was unsteady on his feet for half a lap, then braced up, and went finely. Sullivan showed himself at 2:42. He fairly reeled along the track. His eyes seemed glued together, and he rubbed his face with his handkerchief and talked to himself. As he

handkorchief and talked to himself. As he cassed the scorers he told them that he did not feel very well. Soon afterward he got over his sleepy fit and walked nicely.

Fitzgerald went off at 2:44. Then Hart gave an exhibition of rapid heel and toe walking that called out great applease. He easily kept the lead of the otners, who trotted behind him. Noremae made his 400th mile at 3 o'clock and Hazael his 450th mile at 2:53. At 4 o'clock Thursday morning they were exactly the same distance, 30 miles, apart. Noremae then ended his 300th mile, and Hazael his 350th mile. In the 23 hours each had made 100 miles.

Howell, Fitzgerald, and Hughes came on the track simultaneously at 3:25. Fitzgerald set out on a brisk run. Hughes wore his green cap, and walked with a jerky machine-like motion. He was pale and wan. Rowell fell into line between Hart and Sullivan, with Sullivan looked at the scores, and a troubled expression passed over his face. He made three miles and then went back to his hut.

ROWELL'S LAST LAP.

time of Rowell's final desperate effort might reasonably have thought him as well off as any of his competitors. Those familiar with his aspect in a race, however, saw that he was really in a bad way from weakness. He walked slowly instead of running nimbly. There was no elasticity in his tread. His eyes were lustreless and black-ringed. His cheeks were sunken, his under new trembled loosely, and all the color to be seen in his skin was heetic. He wavered in a way never seen in his ordinary gail, and in turning the corners of the course furched out from the rail.

He went two miles and an eighth in that manner, and was twenty-eight minutes doing it—walking slowly nearly all the way but making several weak efforts a trunning. Giving up one of these attempts in front of the scorers stand, he smiled dubiously, and said. The too weak for it. Afterward he explained that he felt a buzzing in his head, and was so dizzy that he could hardly see. His last round was feebler yet, and he receid into his roum, helped by his mixious trainers.

The score at 6 o'clock A. M. was:

anxious trainers.
The score at 6 o'clock A. M. was:

HE PUTS ON HIS HAT AND GOES.

HE PUTS ON HIS HAT AND GOES.

A thousand spectators had stayed all night, and most of these crowded to the end of the building where the recome of the pedestrians were situated, to water Rowell's door. But it opened only for his attendants who said that he was asleep. They admitted that his constituance in the race was doubtful. As soon as it became evident, one of them said, that he had irrevocably lest a place somewhere near the front, he would withdraw. That is to say, he would not submit to nearly two days more of torture for the sole purpose of getting a few hundred dolars by barely reaching the limit of 525 miles. At 10 o clock, after he had rested four hours without gaining any strength, and every competitor except Higghes had beater his score, he decided to give up. He put on his Derby hat dark brown sack coat, and checked tronsers of ever-day wear, and stepped out on the track. The specuators were astonished to see him in that guiss, as his withdrawal had not been announced to the scorers, and his name was still placarded. He did not get a word or a sound of applause. After chatting a minute or two with some friends he left the Garden by the Fourth avenue way and went to the Ashland House.

with Rowell out, it seemed like another race during the afternoon. Although the favorite's fellow countryman. Hazael, was doing better work than any other man in the race, and was many miles in advance of the previous best record, the performance failed to arouse any appreciace enthusiasm among the 3,000 lookers, and the performance failed to arouse any appreciace enthusiasm among the 3,000 lookers, and the second of the failed to arouse any appreciace enthusiasm among the 2,000 lookers, and the second of the failed to arouse any appreciace enthusiasm among the 3,000 lookers, and the second of the failed to a party from wallace's Theatre, consisting of 0 smoond Tearle, Wilmot Eyre, and several acresses. They all felt a great interest in Rowell and hand smiled on white he was well ahead in the race, but now they looked glum, showing as little attention to the performance as they would to the play of "Hamlet" with the Prince left out.

Howell could have kept on in the race, but it would have been as a straggler, and like Weston, O'Leary, and others in turn, who have been champions in the pedestrian arena, he could not follow any longer when he knew that he had no chance to lead.

The feeling among his partisans was of bitter disappointment.

and beaten it. But that was not to be in this race. The referee echoed the wishes of Rowell's adherents when he exclaimed. Rowell will take his revenge of these fellows yet."

HAZAEL'S 500-MILE RUN.

will take his revenge of these fellows yet."

HAZAEL'S 500-MILE RUN.

The men on the sawdust were all doing gamely for the 4fth day of the race. Hazael proved a marvel of endurance. At 2'4 P. M. Pop Whittaker announced, in stentorian tones, that George Hazael had just completed 500 miles, and was 15 miles ahead of the best record. While the orator of athletic exhibitions was making his little speech Hazael passed the secrets stand. A broad grin illuminated his check bones. He is not a handsome smiler, but he is a benatiful man to handle in a race, so his trainers say.

Trom midnight up to 3 P. M. affect hours, Hazael had paed over 12 miles, Fitzgerald had gene 67 miles. Noremac had trudged 65 miles, that had singered over 15 miles, Hughes had stangered over the same distance, while Sulvin, had lumbered over 32. It locked as if the Saratogian would have to wake up to get outside of the 525-mile limit. At that hour, the 111th of the race, Hazael had elimbed four miles into the 600 block; Fitzgerald was 24 miles behind, in second place; Hart had passed his 450th mile; the little Scotch terrior was after the black and-tan only four miles away; Sullivan had gone 440 miles, and Hughes had staggered 441 miles.

At 4 o'clock the sextet was in full play. In an hour Noremac had made 554 miles had gained 5 miles and a lap, Hughes had shouldered his way through 5 miles, and Hart had done 3 miles. All were running, and seemed to be running alke, but the score cheets showed that Hughes, who seemed mere than half dead, and Fitzgerald, who locked as if he was walking from mere force of habit, had measured the most ground.

The Other was a big assemblage of spectators, the music was playing, and all the industries of

and, who looked as it he was walking from mere force of habit, had measured the most ground. THE OTHER SULLIVAN'S ERCEPTION.

There was a big assemblage of spectators, the music was playing, and all the industries of the busy city within a city block were in full play. There is some special feature of interest every hour in the Garden. It is seldom the same thing twice. It may be some sudden change in the aspect of the race, a fight in the galleries, an uncommonly beautiful woman, the presence of a famous man, or any break of any sort in the generally even and often monotonous per trot on the tan bark. "At this time the sensation was a tall, broad-shouldered, black-heired young man with a little black moustache and two bright eyes between a scalskin can and a big diamond scarf pin. He sat in front of No. I walkers' street, the house just vacated by Rowell. Thither the crowd rushed, until twenty lines of people pressed against the railing and broad-shouldered young man was Sullivan, the prize fighter, and he was holding an informal reception which the handlers, backers, and sporting men attended.

Even the busy pedestrians found time to stop and exchange greetings with this champion in another line of physical powers. The other Sullivan, now the last man in the race, held up a foot instead of his hand.

"In trying my best to wear it out," said he, pointing to his leg. "but it's hurting me dreadfully. It's the rhummatism, and my only hope of a place depends on my warming it out and getting rid of it.

With these words he broke away and trotted up the track with a step that gave no hint of the maindy that afflicted him.

He did not look half so bad as Hazael, whose cheek hones seemed ready to pierce his flesh, or as Fitzgerald, who seemed to run with one foot and half drag the other, or Hughes, who looked as if he would lie down and deliars.

It would cost the family a thousand dollars

CONTENT IN THE HUGHES HOUSEHOLD.

It would cost the family a thousand dollars for him to stop, and Mrs. Hughes is too thrifty and has worked too hard to give up whatever chance there is for a slice of the stakes, which, without subtracting the expenses, are now predicted to be going to be about \$65,000 or \$70,000. Mrs. Hughes is a conspicuous tenant of Walkers row. Everybody knows and respects her. She is a stout woman of tidy ways and matronly appearance, dark-haired, black-eyed, kindly, and quite as strong in health and pluck as her husband at his best.

Hughes is happy now that Rowell is out of the way, "she said last night. "He was not fairly treated by Rowell and I had the satisfaction of telling Ro rell before the race that Hughes would not rest until he boat him in this race. I told him that Hughes might break down, but he would not go off until he, Rowell, went first. Then, said I, if I leave the Garden without a dollar, I'll be contented."

Mrs. Hughes referred to the difference between her husband and Rowell previous to the match, when it was said that Hughes, who cannot read or write, had signed papers which left him without representation in the management.

My husband was the only man of whom CONTENT IN THE HUGHES HOUSEHOLD.

My husband was the only man of whom and then went back to his hut.

What proved to be Rowell's hast appearance in the race was at 11 minutes past 5 o'clock. In judging the condition of a pedestrian by his looks, it is essential to have seen him before the struggle made any change. Hazale and Fitzgeraid, for example, never have fresh healthy faces, and as soon as they begin to feel fatigue they become frightful. Rowell, on the other hand, is a sturdy, compact, bright-faced fellow naturally, and he could run himself to death before his countemance would take on the expression of distress common to Hazale and Fitzgeraid almost from the outset. Therefore a spectator going into the Garden at this time of Rowell's final desperate effort might.

case ity better than any one, even himself.

I don't want to say too much, said she,
but Hughes is pretty sure of a place. He has
not got a thing the matter with him, and he is
feeling better, now that Rowell is out of the
way, than ever before. He felt a little bad on
Monday and Tuesday-I suppose because of
the work he was doing, and then he had
rheumatism—but now he is himself again."
Her capable assistant, George Kennedy,
spoke as confidently as Mrs. Hughes did.

At 6 o'clock the mea were yet all clinging to the big fly wheel, swinging past the dials and busying the securers. Their records at that time were as follows: Hazael, 515; Fitzgerald, 492; Noremac, 469; Hari, 467; Sullivan, 446; Hughes, 444.

ciation by putting his heels to a high pressure movement.

After 6 o clock there were seldom more than two or, at most, three men on the track at a time. Pedestrians cat and drink at all hours and almost constantly, but they demand substantial food and a generous quantity of it at regular periods. They are not averse to eating on their rounds of the track, and it has been a common sight to see Howell with the leg or wing of a broiled chicken, followed by a man with a silver of beetsteak or a cup of foroth; but more often, to economize time, the men's handlers insist upon a change of clothing, a rubbing, or a rest on a cot combined with the cating of these heartier meals.

At 8 o'clock Novemae, the sturdy limbed and boyish Scot, had climbed live miles away from the colored man, gaining three miles over liart's performance in two hours. Novemae bowied along with his chia up and his heels flying, but Hart had settled down to the tread of a member of the Skidmore Guards on parade in July. Sometimes, recollecting the glories of his past in the O Leary walk, he squared his arms and gave the piensed throng an exhibition of the artistic carriage of the Chicagonn; but still the miles ran slowly from beneath his feet, and Novemae gathered them in and ran after more.

Fitzgerald had consumed three miles of the distance between himself and Hageach but

high above his hend: Fitzgerald carried his as a waiter does a tray; Noremae hoisted his on one shoulder; Sullivan swing his from side to side, as a ballet girl swings an apron. Hughes, coming suddenly on the scene, and imagining that the ladies behind the dail board had paid him still another compliment, bowed like a tired gymnast in a theatre, then removed his green cap and bowed again. Rowell's pillow was carried around the track by a man in citi-zen's dress.

was carried around the track by a man in citizen's dress.

When Gilmore's melody ceased for a moment a prize package man seized his chance and chanted his curious monologue.

Now is your time to buy a package," said he; "some of these draw a gold watch, some draw a diamond pin, and one will give you forty acres in Nebraska with your fare out there paid."

The merry crowd bantered him, and he remained the sensation full five minutes.

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LOSERS BY THE RACE.

Referee Hamilton, Busbey carried in his pocket at 9% o'clock last night a check for \$200, drawn by Peter Duryea and deposited as an evidence of his intention to challenge the winner of this race when the race ends. Mr. Busbey would not say this was not in reality the challenge of Charles Rowell, who had announced at the moment he left the trick yesterday that he intended to enter another and a winning race as soon as possible.

"You can draw your own inference," was the most that the reticent referee would say.

The gossip along Walkers' row credited Rowell with having incurred an expense ranging from \$5,000 to \$2,000 in preparing for and entering the present contest.

The exact figure is probably between those two extremes," said the afferee; Rowell had to bring over two of his three handlers—Langford was here. Rowell paid the passage money, the hotel board bills, and other expenses, and the salaries for the time consumed. He will have to pay their way back again. I should put the total bill, including \$1,000 entrance money, at about \$2,500."

"Well, how do the bookmakers come out?" The Sur reporter asked of a man who is intimate with the leading ones.

"Some will yet make money, and some have been badly seconed," was the reply. "Those who barred Rowell will come out all right."

The sporting man intimated that the majority have had time and pluck to rearrange their books and make themselves square.

The slates in the bookmakers square.

The slates in the bookmakers square.

The slates in the bookmakers alley showed the following wagers at 10 o'clock last night:

Asking Questions in Walkers' row.

Fitzgerald ahead on the track, Noremac almost nicking his heels, and Hazael peering over the Scotchman's shoulder, all shooting past the Scotchman's shoulder, all shooting past the scorers' stand and back again, like a bobbin in a weaving machine, was the feature of the track at 10 o'clock. At that time Hazael ground out the last lap in a performance of 100 miles in twenty-three hours. Al. Smith said he had not got a pain or an ache. He exchanged a horseshoo of roses for a pot of hot tea as he came along on one lap.

"He's satisfied with tea, is he?" Charley Davis asked. "Why, since I've been here I've heard men ask for chicken and prune juice and beef broth who would have been satisfied with cruilers and water a month ago."

Al. Smith said there was no such nonsense about Hazael. He would not say whether Hazael would make 600 miles or not but he would say that Hazael would win, and that he thought it would take more than 600 to do it.

How's Hart? "THESON reporter asked at No. 4 Walkers' row."

thought it would take more than 600 to do it.

"How's Hart?" THESUN reporter asked at No.

4 Walkers' row.

"He's lazy as a pig." was the reply.

Well, why don't you shake him up?"

He won't shake up, "was the reply, but tomorrow we think he will get down to his busiless and make the sawdust flame."

How's Noremae? the reporter asked of the
chieftain of the Scottish cian.

I haven't asked him." was the reply.

"Why," said Mr. Curtis," this is The Sun
that wants to know. Why don't you tell him
all you've got to teil?"

Oh, "said the Scotchman, "Noremae is in
first-class condition. We set a little limit for
him and he was kept up to it every day until
yesterday, To-day he has done a little better than
we hoped, and to-morrow he will do the bingest
feat ever seen in a six-day walking match."

"Em glad you are so sanguine."

"Sanguine!" said the Scotchman, "I'm not
sanguine. I'm dead sure."

At 10 o'clock the energetic members of the
Pastime Athletic Club, who were then marking
down the crowding miles, unnounced the foilowing performances:

"Biles, Laps."

Biles, Laps.

"Biles, Laps."

Hazael at the same moment had completed his 100 miles, and Fitzgeraid matched him with another 100 in the same period of less than a day. Electrified by the applause that Hazael received, a gaudily dressed woman, clapping

ungainly Britisher. 'Oh, you dear, good fellow, you.'

There were in the throng William Sexton. Bryan McSwyny, Deoney Harris, Campana, the ex-Pedestrian: Torn Davis, Chariey Davis, William Emerson, Tony Pastor, and a hundred more. Charley Davis was talking to a group.

"If tell you one good thing that Pete Duryea has done, 'said he, 'He's fenced the track in.'

What of that?' was one question.

"What of it? Why, now the backers are sure of their men. Once a man puts his foot on the track he can't get away. He's closed in. It used to be so that Campana could climb into the galleries and see the girls, and one walker, whom I won't mention, would durk under the rail and get as many beers as he wanted. Jack Goulding put up a lot of money on a man in one race and one day he disappeared, and Jack found nothing of him left but a pair of his trousers." I don't take any stock in the published fig-

GREAT FIFTH-DAY FEATS. Mr. Busbey said that all fluures were the result of pure guess work. He thought the results might amount to \$40,000, out of which the expenses must be taken, "and, said he, \$10,000 goes out in a lump for the rent." The work of the men yesterday and in the previous days was as follows:

five mile contest. The women rose to their feet, and brought their gloves together rapidly. The men shouted. A noise like the rear of a storm-tessed see that low beach ran cound the Garden. The walkers were again pres minent.

Compared to the two who were racing, Sullivan moved like a horse car in competition with an elevated train. Noremae, who was finishing his footh mile, was over a varid ahead of Hart, running with his head down, his arms squared, and legs as free as the nrms of the governor on a steam engine.

It was fourteen minutes to I o'clock when Noremae and chapsed till its hands smarted.

Noremae and hard drew up in front of the big clock simultaneously. Noremae looked at Hart and smiled as he toesed his head, as if inviting Hart to continue the spurt. Hart chucked like the last darkey on a cake walk, and shook his head. It was a wondrous exhibition of good spirits. Each nan lamphed at the other, and the crowd caught the measure of their good nature and laughed like an audionee at a ministred show.

Hart would not strain himself, and Noremae danced ahead as a swallow skins a field.

"He is the most wonderful man of the walk "said one of the indepes," and I hope he will get his reward. Think of it—a mere boy in competition with experienced men, pegging ahead, inaking a greater and a greater score each day until a likelihood of beating the greatest record on the last day.

Noremac went off for rest at about 1 o'clock, and the champion of Thompson street foliowed instantly.

THE SCORE AT ONE O'CLOCK.

Miles Lapr. 540 U Hart 514 Il Sullivan 500 Il Hughes ROWELL IN RETIREMENT.

His Story of his Fallure-Statement of Dr. Taylor.

A few hours after Rowell's retirement from the race he sat in a room near the scene of his defeat, presenting the picture of a crushed man. His hands were as hot as those of a person in a raging fever, his eyes were sunken, and the skin on his face and neck was glazed and shrunken. His cheek bones and the cords of his neck were painfully protuberant, and his voice was ansky and wenk. His chest was thin and flat, and all that resembled Charles Rowell as he appeared on the first day of his arrival in New York in 1879, were his sturdy thighs and well developed caives.

He had intended to take a drive out on the

road but when the time came he could not summon resolution enough to undertake the

summon resolution enough to undertake the fatigue of the trip.

With Rowell were his companions in trouble. They all bore anything but the cheerful appearance in which they had entered Madison Square Garden on the eve of the race.

I was taken sick on Wednesday night," said Rowell. I was sick at the stomach, and couldn't eat. I went out on the track and tried to do all I could, but my stomach refused nour-ishment. The doctor then informed me that I would make myself worse if I did not take sufficient rest. I could not bear the idea of losing time, but he said that I must. My feet and legs were as good as when I started. Through whose advice did you leave the building?

Dr. Taylor's."

What threw you out of condition?"

I can't tell."

Do you think you trained down too fine?"

"No, no. What do you think, Charley?"

Turning to Aspien, his i brother-in-law and handler.

I don't think that you trained too fine." re-

turning to Aspien, his abrother-in-law and handler.

"I don't think that you trained too fine," replied Aspien. "The two big runs on Monday and Thesday, 150 miles, followed with 110, is what did it. The long runs used you up.

I don't think so, said Rowell.

The reports that Charley are heartlly the first day of the race were wrong," said Asplen.

The fact is, he are scarcely anything, but had a craving for liquids."

At this moment a gentleman came in and joined the group. He said to Rowell: "I hoped to have seen you on the track Charley."

I wish you had, "specied Rowell griegly, "How did you feel after making your 150 miles?"

I never felt better in my life than I did on Monday night after fluishing the 150."

How were you on Tuesday night after the 110."

In excellent condition."

DR. TAYLOB'S STATEMENT.

DR. TAYLOB'S STATEMENT.

Dr. Taylor of West Twenty-first street, who had been called on to attend Rowell on Wednesday, being asked the cause of Rowell's retirement, replied:

Exhaustion of the nervous system sums up the whole business.

How was this brought about?

By training down too file at first, and then that remendous run of 15 miles without sleep and groper food the first day.

What were his symptoms?

They were weakness, want of appetite, and a light head. There was also at irregain; and excited action of the heart. There was no diarrhora and no confiting.

Did you advise him to draw out of the race?

Yes. Finding him weak 1 cave him stimus.

lices—significant the Cheary walk, he squared high the torth for the refreshed throng an observed them in and the state of the square of the s

THE WOULD-BE ASSASSIN FIRING AT

OMAHA, March 3 .- A man from Salt Lake, His Aim Diverted by the Pressure of the Crowd-Pleading that his Object was to Cause Alarm, Not to Hurt the Queen. LONDON, March 3 .- MacLean, who fired a pistol shot at Queen Victoria at the Windsor railway station yesterday afternoon, passed a restless night. From inter accounts it appears that he fired the shot after the Queen's carriage was in motion, Princess Beatrice and John Brown saw him point the pistol at the carriage. He was exactly thirty paces distant when be fired. Two of the four loaded chambers of the revolver contained only blank cartridges. Mac-Lean had walked from Portsmouth to London a week ago. Upon his person was found a purse containing a penny and three farthing.

and a pocketbook containing the following en-tries: "Fourth Path, a novel by MacLean," and "Reynolds's newspaper gives as correct an idea of the wide difference that divides the people of England as any newspaper in the world. I venerate the free and outspoken principles of an unbiassed thinker." MacLean's antecedents show that he is eccentric and is addicted to drink. MacLean was charged at the police station with shooting at the Queen with intent to do grievous bodily harm. He asked whether any

one was hurt, but the police refused to give him any information. After searching the yard at the railway station for an hour this merning the police found a small bullet embedded in the ground. It bore marks of having first struck some other object. It was right in the direction of the spot over which the Queen's carriage was passing, having probably passed over the horses heads. It appears that MacLean reaghly endeavored to force his way through the Eton College scholars, who were at the station, to a good position to await the passage of the Queen, and the consequent hustling prevented his having an opportunity to fire when he might have done so with a worse result. There are various accounts as to whether his arm was struck while firing or after he had fired.

An eye-witness of the shooting says that MacLean was seen fumbling in his pocket while the Queen was being heiped into the carriage, but the pressure of the crowd prevented him from raising his arm until the carriage, but the pressure of the crowd prevented him from raising his arm until the carriage, but the pressure of the shooting says that MacLean was the proposed with others found on MacLean, and corresponded with them exactly. Before the revolver was selected the prisoner had brought another loaded chamber opposite the hammer.

MacLean was this afternoon under examination before the Windsor magistrates. He was hooted at by a crowd of people while on his way to the Town Hail. The charge brought against him was shooting at the Queen with intent to murder. He was remanded for a week. Formal evidence was taken concerning the prisoners arrest and the finding of the bullet, MacLean closely cross-examined several witnesses. He did not seem to be impressed with the seriousness of his position. Two letters written by him were read. In the first, which was prevaled aristocracy, because of the insufficiency of relief offered him. In the second letter, written after his arrest, he said that his only object was to cause public alarm and get his pecuniarly gr one was hurt, but the police refused to give him any information. After searching the yard at

miles?"

I never felt better in my life than I did on Monday night after finishing the 150."

Monday night after finishing the 150."

I nexcellent condition."

You were you on Tuesday night after the II nexcellent condition."

You were first taken sick on Wednesday. The second of t

arrested. I have expressed my concraminations on her secape.

The following was sent in reply:
Lowel, Minister, Loudon, The Providential monopole of the United States congratuate for the threadent and recopies of the United States congratuate for the season Pennindering the sympathy of her Majesty and the British people in our recent manning the consequent, the fielding of indemnation and the states for the Queen's safety is deep and uniterestal.

St. John, N. B., March 3.—In the House of Assembly, the following resolution was moved by the Attorney-General, seconded by Mr. Bluir, leader of the Opposition, capried, and ordered to be forwarded to the Secretary of State by onble:

The House of Assembly of New Britanski, in second

he Can to prevent a recurrence of the outrages upon

The Purim Masquerade
And other interesting social events of the week graphically reported in to-morrow's Mercury.-

QUEEN VICTORIA'S ESCAPE. IS BRIGHAM YOUNG STILL ALIFE? MR. S. H. CONDICT'S ARREST. Startling Assertions of a Josephite Morme from Salt Lake City.

> visiting in this city, in the course of an animated conversation on the anti-Mormon movement said he believed that Brigham Young is still alive. He said that he saw the body which was supposed to be that of the Mormon leader, and while it might have borne some slight resemblance to that of Brigham Young it was in reality that of some other man. He said he knew of a hundred Latter Day Saints who also failed to recognize the body as that of Young. He had heard Brigham Young often predict that he should be resur-rected from the dead; and he firmly believes that when the crisis arrives in the affairs of the Mormons, the resurrection dodge will be played upon the ignorant, superstitious, and fanatical people who compose the Mormon Church. This cunning plan will be in keeping with the various tricks and pretensions that have characterized the Mormon Church since its inception. Brigham Young, a shrewd and far-seeing man, knew that the day was not far off when a vigorous crusade would be made upon the Mormon Church, and he adopted the resurrection game, to be put into operation at a time when the people shall need something in the shape of a miracle to firmly cement the a together and light to maintain the principles of the faith.
>
> The man who made these statements is a Mormon Church founded by Joseph Smith, and he denies, with all Josephites, that polygamy was ever a part of the Mormon faith preached by Smith, He is extensively engaged in business in Utah, and is regarded as a man of sound judgment and veracity. While here he visited some of the Omaha Josephites, and it was to them that he made the revelations of the plan by which Brigham Young is to create the greatest sensation of modern times. He had many business dealings with Young, and was infimately acquainted with him. He asserts that with the complete organization and secret workings of the church, it would be an easy matter to keep Brigham Young concealed for almost any length of time, and the superstitious people would follow the prophet's banner with the zeal of fanatics, and shed their blood in its defence.
>
> This Josephite's statement is to some extent confirmed by a retired army officer who was on the most friendly and intimate terms with Brigham Young. This officer, who viewed the alleged remains of Young, has, it is said, made the assertion that they did not bear the least resemblance to Brigham Young. that when the crisis arrives in the affairs of the

A BOY'S ATTEMPT AT SUICIDE. Shooting Himself at the Gate of St. Luke's

Hospital-A Farewell Letter. A brown-haired, blue-eyed boy about 14 years old stopped at the Fifty-fifth street gate of St. Luke's Hospital at 6 o'clock last evening and inquired if sick persons were admitted there free of charge. He was told that they

were, and asked why he wished to know. He replied that his aunt was ill and desired admittance About half an hour later a pistol report was heard, quickly followed by the violent ringing of the hospital accident bell. Drs. Remsen and

heard, quickly followed by the violent ringing of the hospital accident bell. Drs. Remsen and Peters hurried to the door and found the boy who had made inquiries of the porter clinging to the bell knob. His clothing was on lire, and a small revolver was lying on the stoop at his feet. I have shot myself, he said. I did it on purpose. There's the revolver. He was taken in by the doctors and shortly afterward became theonscious. It was found that the builet, which had been fired from a 22-callbre revolver, had entered the left side, immediately below the heart. In the boy's pockets were found several filluminated merit cards of the Greenpoint First Espitst Church Sunday apool, and a handke chief, diagonality scross which was written in pencil:

Lood-by, sainty and Grack, and Harry and uncle. From Jos Wansas. Tell Mr. Clark I am sorry for what I did, and say good by to him for me.

The boy became conscious about 9 o'clock, but refused to give any reason for shooting himself, and expressed no regret for having done so. He would only say that he lived at 598 Leonard street, Greenpoint.

At the same moment almost of the shooting ageneral alarm was sent out from Police Headquarters stating that a boy answering the description of young Warner was missing from his home. Inspector Thorne could give no Information about the case.

The uncle of the boy was seen last night at 598 Leonard street. He said that Joe had been away from home two days, and that he knew of no reason for the boy's action.

The boy is a nephew of Capt. Alex. S. Williams of the Thirtieth street station.

FLOODS IN THE RIVERS.

Thoy, March 3.—The ice from the Mohawk has all passed down, and the high water is receding. At moon the river had failen I toot 6 inches since midnight. A land slide occurred near the steel works delaying trains, and moving a house. A land slide at Cohoes covered the track of the New York Central road for several hundred feet, causing a blockade.

Bornenvow, N. J., March 3.—The Delaware Discount to try houn kingland. near the steel works, delaying trains, and mov-ing a house. A land slide at Cohoes covered several hundred feet, causing a blockade.

Bordentown, N. J., March 3.—The Delaware

Bondersown, N. J., March 3.—The Delaware River here this morning has completely covered Duck Island, and the people living there on have fied in beats. The Delaware and Rardian Canal office and the buildings around it are under water. The railroad track for a distance of three miles between this city and Trenton is covered with water to the depth of about eighteen inches, and no trains can go that way to New York. The Pennsylvania shore is covered as far as the eye can reach. At Milford, Pa. the river is falling. At Trenton it has risen rapidly since yesterday, and is twelve feet below low water mark. Several manufactories have been stopped, the buildings being flooded with water.

Montpeller Vt., March 3.—About 160 feet of the two trestles across the Winooski River, on the Harre branch of the Vermont Central Hailroad, was carried away last hight by the high water and ice, and to-day the Barre trains between Montpeller and Coffey House were run over the Montpeller and Weils River road.

QUEBEC, March 3.—The ice bridge still holds frim. The streets in the city are covered with water. In St. Sauveur many people have been oblised to leave their houses.

Greenwiller, Miss. March 3.—The water from the breaks in Bolivar County is rapidly enerosching on the town limits. The back water is higher than it was in 1864, or in any other year. It is shought that all the Deer Creek country will be flooded except the highest linds. In the Bogue settlements, many of the inhabitants have taken refuse in trees. Boats have been sent to their reseas.

The stemmer City of Berlin of the Imman hie, which left Queenstown two weeks ago, was due on

ling as to whether he rutends to accept or dectine his ap-pointment as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court. Amour Mr. Conklurs Friends here, there are many who are quite combined that he will accept, and perhaps as many more who infor from his shence that he lutends to decime.

The debt of New York on Feb. 28 was \$66,085,7(8) 29.
The steamship City of Lincoln ran into a field of ice on Sunday last, and half to sheer to the scale wast for three licers and a half before getting into year water. seven of the bark Mary Lawton arrived in this city to day from Chester, Pr., where they had been indeed by a Norwegian tark. Capt Kimball reports that the Mary Lawton satisfy from Lavenondom Dec. 23 with a view of savenism one for Ballimore, with a crew of savenism one for Ballimore, with a crew of savenism to the Mary Lawton satisfy from Lavenondom Dec. 23 with a view of savenism one for Ballimore, with a care to the memorial state of the removed that the thermonial state of the removed the savenism that the tenement stop, there were the taken down and marked marked to savenism the fine control been savenism to the control of the control of the savenism that the tenement stop, there were the taken down and the fore many and marked to savenism the fine control of the control of the control of the control of the savenism and the control of the contro

People, conducted by the Little Sisters of the Poor in East Seventieth street, died on Thursday at the reported age of 105 years. He was a nailye of Ireland, and was over 70 when he emparated.

Judgments of absolute divorce, granted by Judge Donother in the Supreme Court, were filed resterday in the proof of the State decrement, reported systerday that he presented as the Suprement of any others of the Government or Suprement of the Court of any others of the Government of Suprement of the Court of any others of the Government of Suprement of the Court of

ACCUSED OF HAVING AIDED CASHIER BALDWIN OF NEWARK.

& Clerk Swears that he Informed Mr. Condiet of Discrepancies in the Mechanics' Bank on 1880-His Ball Fixed at \$50,000.

When the directors of the Mechanics' National Bank of Newark made subscriptions to a fund wherewith to pay the smaller depositors and revive the bank, Stephen H. Condiet put against his name \$250,000. It was whispered that Mr. Condiet's large subscription was prompted less by liberality than by a fear of arrest. He was the director for whom Cashier Baldwin sent when he decided to make known the unsoundness of the bank. He is supposed to be worth from one-half to three-quarters of a million dollars. On Wednesday, at a meeting of the directors, Condict refused to renew his subscription, the term during which the offer was to hold good having expired. He said that on a calm inventory of his property he had found that it would leave him penniless.

was to hold good having expired. He said that on a calm inventory of his property he had found that it would leave him penniless.

A card signed by all the directors except Condict was then published to the effect that there was not yet a unanimous consent obtained from the sharcholders and creditors and that the offer could not be renewed on account of the refusal of Stephen H. Condict to join in a renewal of the offer with his former \$250,000 subscription. When the failure of the scheme became known to the public, it revived much of the excitement that followed the failure of the bank. The directors' proposal was generally approved, and the bellef that the plan would be carried out had put a stop to suits against the directors.

Yesterday a warrant for Condict's arrest, on the charge of adding Baldwin to defraud the bank, was pinced in the hands of Marshal Burnett, with instructions, however, to allow Condict to remain at home during the night, Bail was fixed at \$50,000 which, it was promised, would be farmished this moraning. Condict has been under surveillance, it is said, since Thursday.

David F. Nichols, a clerk in the bank, makes affidavit that he found discrepancies in May, 1880, and informed Mr. Condict, who said he would speak to the cashier. Hearing nothing about the matter, Nichols spoke to Mr. Condict again in October of the same year. Mr. Condict replied that the investigation might take a year, but he would get at the bottom of the matter. Some time in 1881, Nichols saked Condict if he had looked into the discrepancy in the accounts of the bank with the Mechaniew Bank of this city, when Condict answered.

No: I would not dare to do it. When the bank of this city, when Condict assignton that they had ever said anything to him on the subject. Condict said:

"If it should be known it might send me to the State prison, and I don't know but that they had ever said anything to him on the subject. Condict said:

"If it should be known it might send me to the State prison, and I don't know but that they

George Barry Wall, who was shot by his wife on Sunday at New Utreeht, aled shout midnight of Thursday at the Presbyterian Respital in this city. He retained full possession of his faculties and gave directions regarding his business, but he never mentioned his wife. He made no subscipent statement conflicting with or discrediting the ante-mortem charge against his wife, on which she is held for his murder.

When a telegram which told of Mr. Wall's death was read to his wife, she shrinked and fell to the floor uncontrast.

When a telegram which told of Mr. Wall's death was read to his wife, she shrioked and fell to the floor unconscious. She was carried to a lounge and for some majorites it was feared she would not recover. She had been supported by the state of the second finally rewained her sense, only to pass into violent fits of hysteries. Justice Church said to a Serreporter hast evening. Perhaps people will think this was acting, but it was hot. Her flesh was cold, her muscles fixed and rigid, and the physician expressed the opinion that a little more tension upon her nerves would certainly have killed her. It was the most terrible adgules here saw. Mrs Wall's mother is now with her. District Attorney (within of kings county says that he will have Mrs. Wall inducted for murder in the second digree.

The builted fractured the third cerebral vertebra.

Mr. Wall was born in Newborn, N. U. He graduated from the Stevens Institute in Hoboken in 1875, and thes completed a course in the Columbia College Law Schook lie was admitted to the bar in 1877.

LONDON, March 3.—In the House of Commons this evening there was a scene in consequence of Mr. Johnson Attorney General for Ireland, virtually admitting that a warrant under the Coercion act existed against Mr. Arthur O'Connor (Home Rule), member of

London, March 3.—Mrs. Fearmeaux, who was arrested at Birmingham some time since for fraud, while personating alternately Lord arthur Pel. ham Clinton and Lord Lanesborough, and the man Gelhing, who was arrested as her accomplice although representing himself as her due, have been examined and commutated for trial site had contrived to defraud and commutated for trial site had contrived to defraud

to the inte Lord Beaconstrain has just been erected in Hughendern Chirch. It was the following. This incuroriat is placed need by a granteful and affection-alse severelest and friend. Kings love but has appeared right.

Deficies. March 3.—The opposition in the Pressian Recomment Council to the Tobacco Monopoly bill has surprised and nanoyed Frince Rismarck, who counted upon the Council's vets as a significant to be used in the Bundestrein against the opposition of the South German States. The presenting of the full estimates the net profit from the monopoly at 100,000,000 marks. Lient. Danenhower Losing an Eye.

The Herzegovialan Insurrection.

Slightly cooler and fair weather, followed by cloud: weather winds shifting to northeasterly, high, followed by falling baroneter.

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

Hartley & Brother's tanners in Pittsburgh was burned resterday. Loss \$30.000 Capt. J. W. McDarnel, the Southern passenger agent of the Enson and Branswick Hallroad, died in Jacksonville, in . on Pittsday 11261 John O. Ebring of Usea made a water on Thursday hight that he could drink two laurts of whiskey. Be slid so, and died within a few hours.